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A  
X**  
COMICS

AUSTEN

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COLEBY

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PARENTAL ADVISORY  
**EXPLICIT  
CONTENT**

# THE ETERNAL™



**DIRECT EDITION**

*H.G. Wells*

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# THE ETERNAL



## PREVIOUSLY...

Two races of immortal beings, the Eternals and the Celestials, have dominion over all life in the galaxy. For the last thousand years, the Celestials have enslaved the Eternals and sent them from world to world to mine each planet of its resources.

The Eternals come to Earth shortly before the dawn of man and transform some of the local pre-human hominids into artificial Eternals, or "deviants," for use as slave labor. A device called the Apple is used to teach the deviant slaves to understand commands. Because the Celestials destroyed all female Eternals, the Eternals on Earth begin using female deviants to satisfy their sexual appetites. However, the Celestials have forbidden on pain of death the procreation of an Eternal and a deviant – and they have also forbidden that a deviant be taught to speak.

Trouble begins when the leader of the Eternals, Ikaeden, grows close to his deviant servant, Jeska, in a way that is more than sexual. Out of a desire to tell him how she feels, Jeska uses the Apple to teach herself to speak. Rather than killing her as he should, Ikaeden permits all Eternals to give speech to their deviant companions, as long as they don't marry, civilize or procreate. However, it is soon learned that Jeska is pregnant, an offense that could bring the Celestials down on all Eternals.

Kurassus, Ikaeden's sadistic second-in-command, is convinced the Eternal leader is signing their death warrants and attempts to usurp his command. He fails and is sentenced to death, but Teneftu, an Eternal loyal to Kurassus, breaks him free. Together, the two traitors go into the bowels of the Eternal ship where monstrous deviants from other worlds are kept, and use the Apple to give them intelligence. They then set the newly-intelligent deviants on all Eternals loyal to Ikaeden.

With the monstrous deviants out to destroy Ikaeden, Kurassus himself goes after Ikaeden's biggest weakness, his love, Jeska...



IKAELEN



KURASSUS



JESKA

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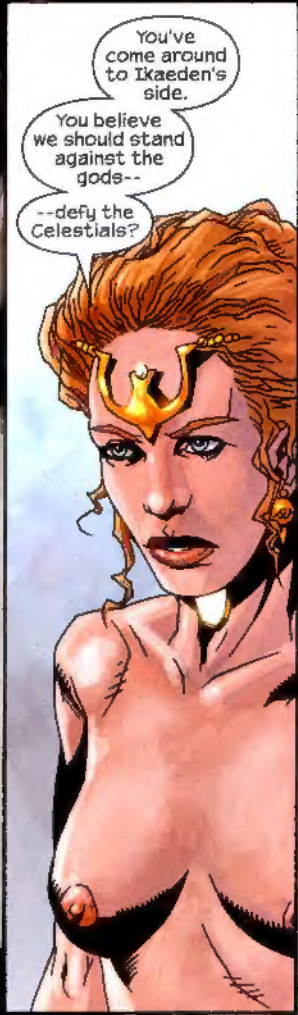




Why should I trust you, Kurassus?

There's no reason you should.

But that does not change the fact that I'm still telling you the truth.



You've come around to Ikaeden's side.

You believe we should stand against the gods--

--defy the Celestials?



I do, Jeska, yes.

What choice did I have, really?




And you intend to help him.

Help *us*, rather.



In ways you couldn't possibly imagine.





What  
have you done,  
Teneftu?

What  
are all these  
deviants doing  
here?

Ah.  
Deviant.

That name  
offends me on  
800000 many  
levels.

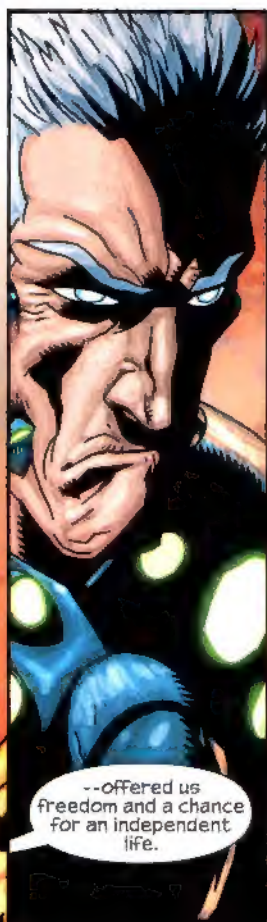




We "deviants" were waiting for you, Ikaeden.



The other Eternals have given us the Apple--



--offered us freedom and a chance for an independent life.



All we have to do is kill you to get it.





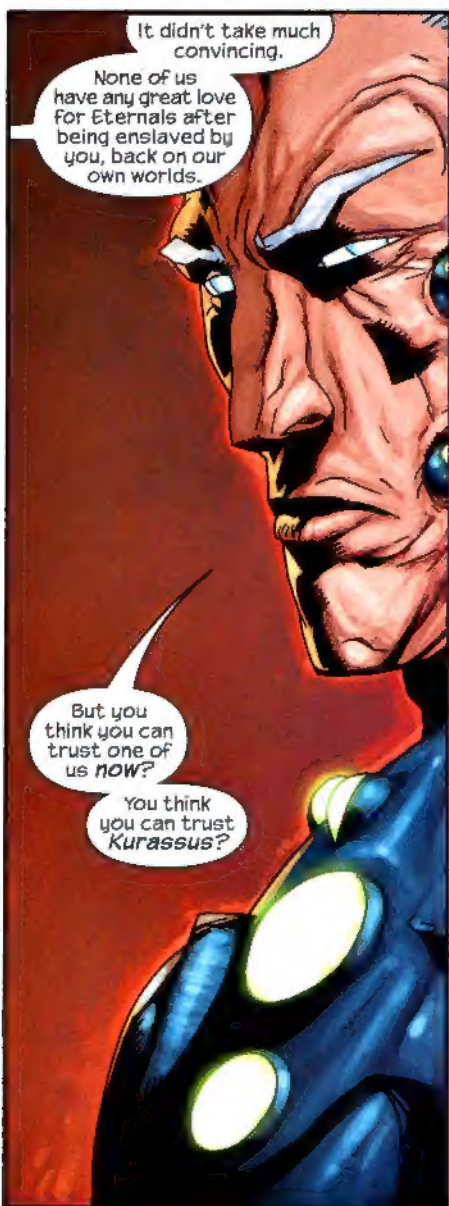
Who made you this offer?



Teneftu, there.



He and Kurassus.



It didn't take much convincing.

None of us have any great love for Eternals after being enslaved by you, back on our own worlds.

But you think you can trust one of us now?

You think you can trust Kurassus?



Of course not.

But one step at a time. The rest will fall eventually--



--but first we deal with you.



You say the Apple contains information that will allow us to destroy the gods?

If this were true, then why hasn't Ikaeden--

--why hasn't *anyone* thought to use it before?

It won't work on Eternal minds.

But you have already proven that the Apple can instill additional knowledge in a deviant mind.

Something that's never worked before.

Perhaps you can access the knowledge we Eternals cannot.

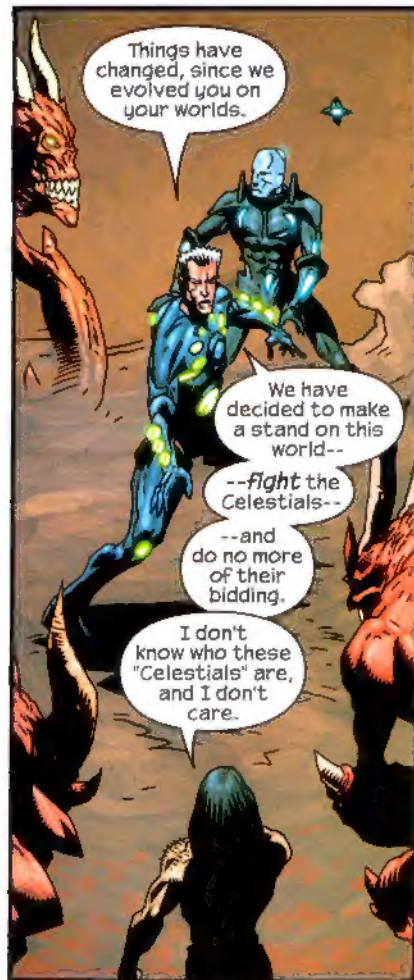
This is some kind of trick.

You've arranged for this thing to kill me if I use it again.

If I had wanted to kill you, my dear, there are more efficient--

--and far more pleasurable ways of doing so.





Things have changed, since we evolved you on your worlds.

We have decided to make a stand on this world--

--fight the Celestials--

--and do no more of their bidding.

I don't know who these "Celestials" are, and I don't care.



All that matters to me is removing you from this world so WE can have our freedom.



And I'm telling you we can ALL have our freedom, if you want it--

Ikaeden--



And why was this offer never extended on OUR worlds--

--to OUR people?

People you called "DEVIAN'TS."

People you used, abused and then discarded as empty husks once you had raped our planets?



We had no choice, then. Or thought we didn't.

We may still not, if or when the gods come.

But we're willing to sacrifice now.

We're willing to lay down our lives to the gods NOW in exchange for freedom.



Freedom for all of us.





Ikaeden,  
we--

Not **now**,  
Agrimet.



Kro,  
don't fall  
for it.  
It's a  
trick.



He would  
say anything  
now, to avoid  
death.

We **have**  
them!

Let's **kill**  
them **and**  
be free!



How do I  
know you are  
telling the  
truth?



You  
don't.




Then what  
has changed  
you?

What would  
make you defy  
your gods?





Love.



Ikaeden,  
you can't convince  
this *deviant*--



I--  
--HAVE--  
--A  
NAME!





AND  
THAT NAME  
IS KRO!

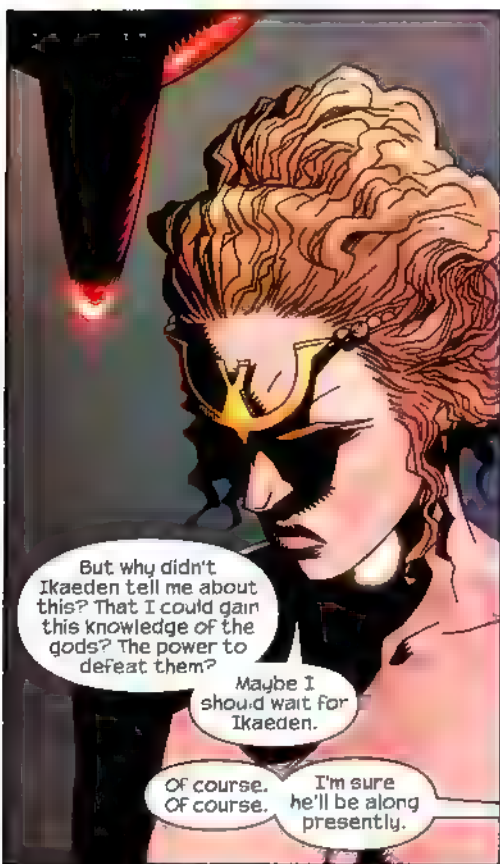




I did use  
it myself, the  
last time

And quite  
successfully.

You changed  
the most hardened  
among us, when you  
convinced Ikaeden to  
defy the gods and  
try for freedom.



But why didn't  
Ikaeden tell me about  
this? That I could gain  
this knowledge of the  
gods? The power to  
defeat them?

Maybe I  
should wait for  
Ikaeden.

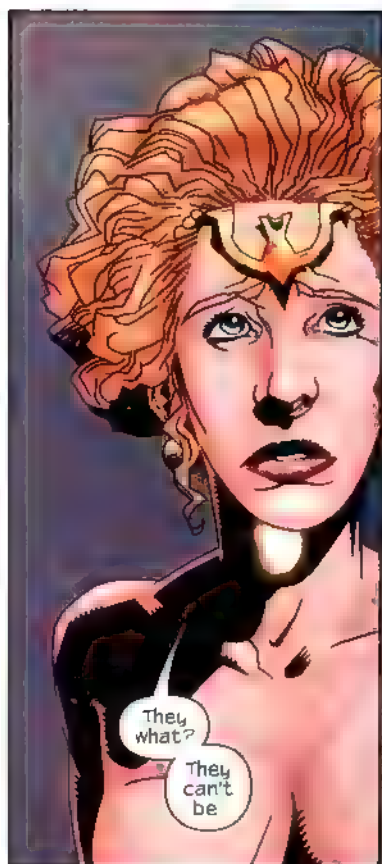
Of course.  
Of course.

I'm sure  
he'll be along  
presently.



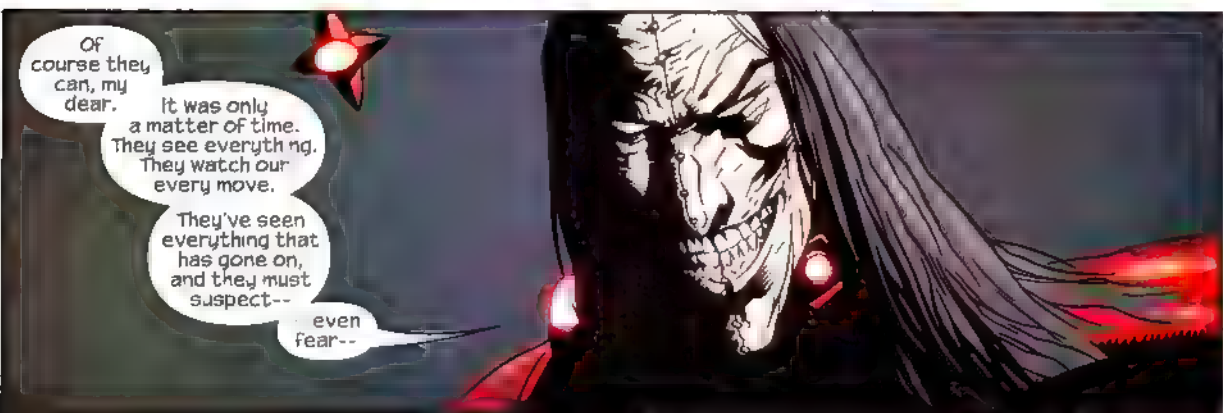
But then  
again, so will the  
Celestials.

They're  
coming here,  
you know



They  
what?

They  
can't  
be



Of  
course they  
can, my  
dear.

It was only  
a matter of time.  
They see everyth'g.  
They watch our  
every move.

They've seen  
everything that  
has gone on,  
and they must  
suspect--

even  
fear--



--that you  
might try to gain  
the knowledge that  
makes you more  
powerful than  
they are.



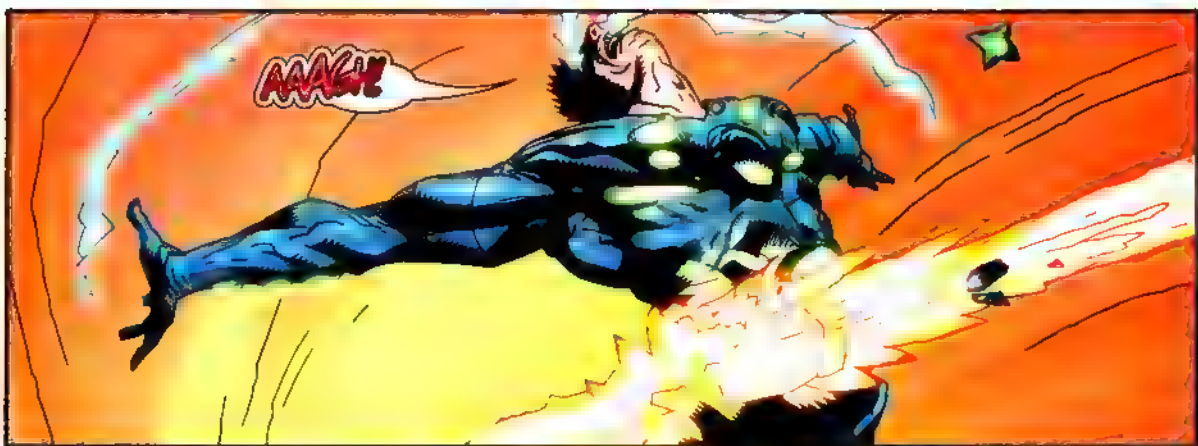
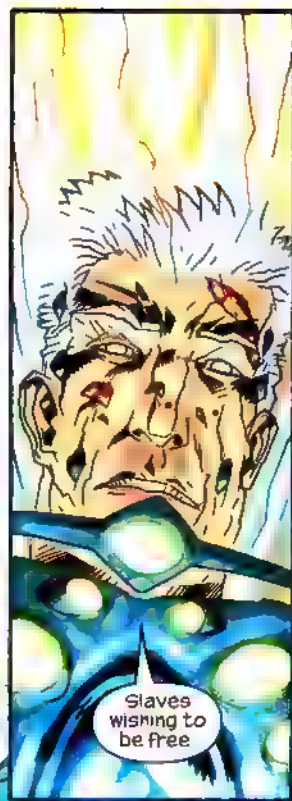




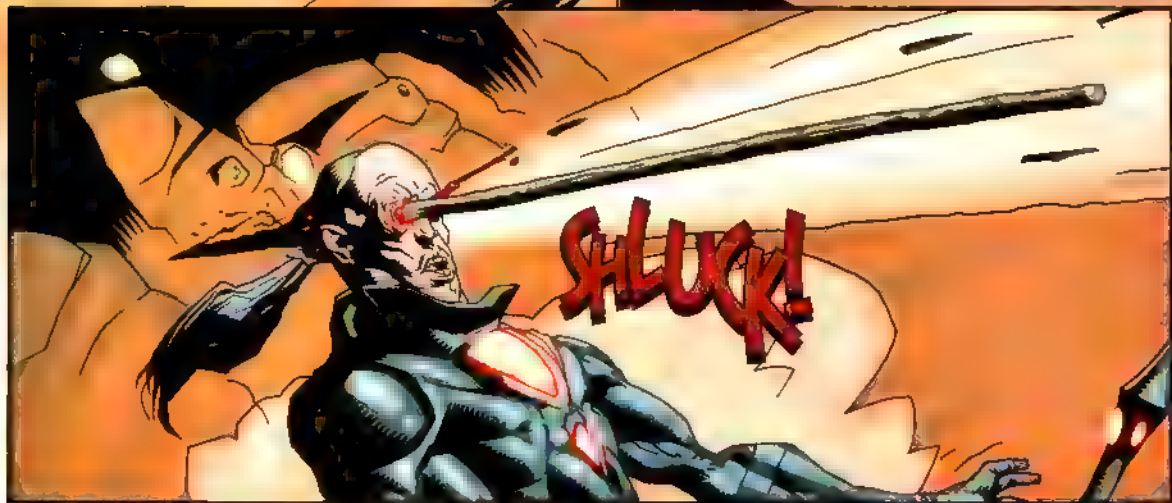




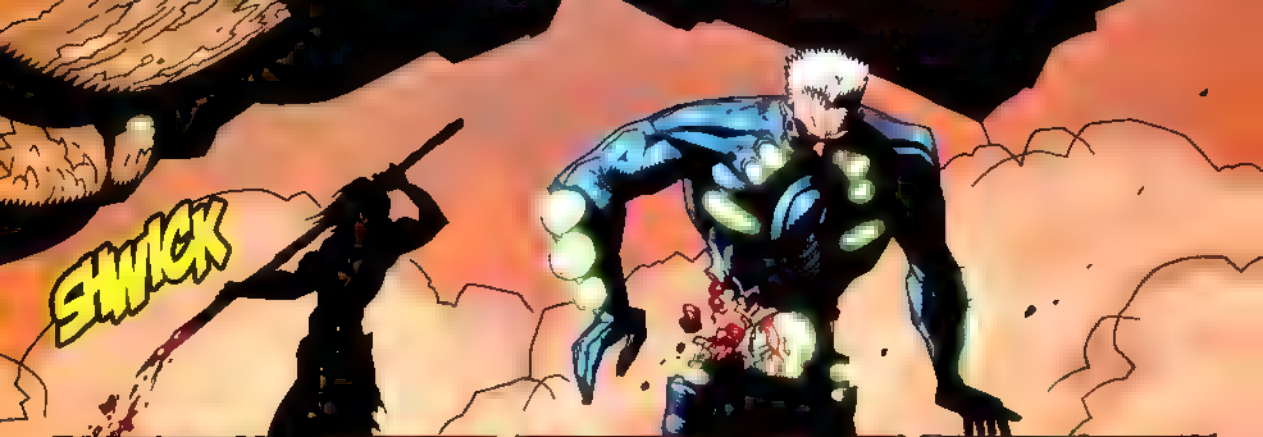












Are you all right?

I will be. I'm not called an "Eternal" for nothing.

Thank you, Kro.



So I take it you believe me, then?

Let's just say the level of manipulation and treachery from your own kind gives me pause.



Then let's stop your fellows before Agrimet--

Oh. Hell.



hee heehee heeee

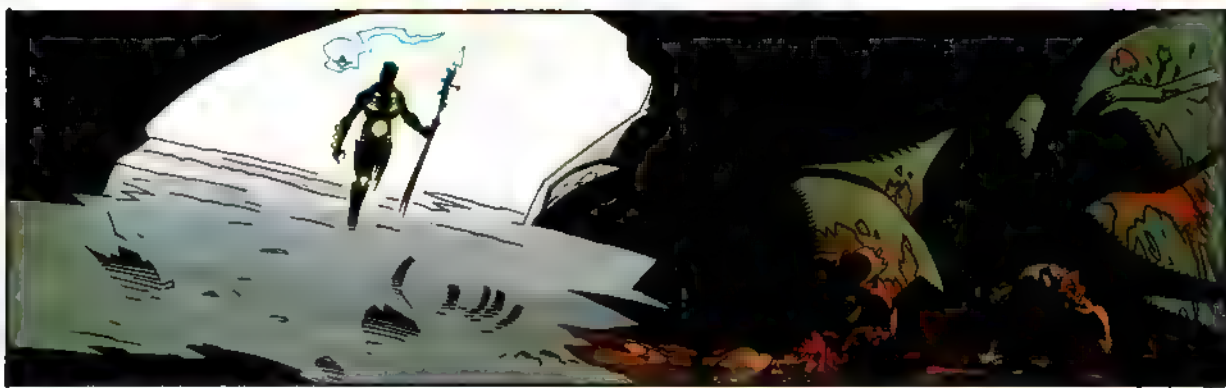
What?

Why are you looking at me like that?















KURASSUUUUUS!



KURASSUUUUUS!



KURASSUUUUUS!

I heard you  
the first time,  
Ikaeden.

I take it  
you've visited  
your woman.





YOU  
DESTROYED  
HER MIND!

Actually,  
she destroyed  
her mind, old  
friend. Quite  
willingly.

She engaged  
the Apple in an  
effort to reach  
Celestial level  
knowledge--

--and then the  
core-mind safeguards  
kicked in and she simply  
devolved to deviant  
again.

The  
process seems  
quite irreversible,  
unfortunately.



So sad,  
really.



I will dismember  
you, Kurassus.



Another  
day, and I  
might enjoy  
that.



But there's  
no longer time  
for that, you  
see?

Because  
our masters have  
arrived in the outer  
atmosphere--





--and they're  
REEEALLY upset  
with you.

TO BE  
CONTINUED...



another scan from England's own

*HG Wells*